

# FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE

SNODDLES' DIARY—HE MAKES USE OF PA'S VOCABULARY.



## AMERICANS ARE BETTING FAVORITES

New York, June 7.—The American team is being favored in the betting on the result of the play-off of the preliminary tie for the Davis International trophy with the Australian team, the first game of which was played today.

Both T. Norris Thompson and Theodore Little are also in prime condition to put up the best games of their careers.

A. B. Jones, the strongest member

## "SILENT" MORGAN WOULD RATHER SWING A SWEEP THAN COUNT MONEY



Junius Morgan, grandson of the late J. Pierpont Morgan, photographed on the float of the Harvard boat house on the Charles river. Morgan is one of the strongest men on the freshman eight-oared crew and his greatest ambition in life appears to be to win a seat in the 'varsity eight.' Young Morgan has been nicknamed "Silent" by his associates because of his retiring disposition. He does not exhibit any inclination to

## HAVE GIANTS HIT STRIDE?

(BY MONTY.)

New York, June 7.—Have the Giants struck their stride? So it seems. The clan McGraw suddenly has awakened, shaken off the pall of boredom that bound up its early season efforts and has torn forth into the opposition with a vigor and snap unequalled by any other machine in the National League. The team at last has uncovered a bunch, said Mallo, being the same haymaker that mowed obstacles out of the path of the triumphant campaigners in 1911, and last year. It strikes at the most vulnerable part at the most telling time—the unexpected moment. In that one word "unexpected," you have the secret and basis of the entire McGraw system.

When the McGraw punch, always so unlooked for that it sometimes is called a "lucky punch," is not among those present, the Muggsy charges a ski slide into the under division. When it returns, up they bob into the elite.

The Giants are striding along now in seven-league-foot manner and the same pace maintained will leave the Brooklyn well to the rear and the Phillies are long also will be obliged to gaze at the end of the New York automobiles on which the license plate is displayed. The only question is whether they will maintain this rate. The Giants, with their dander up and driving in one of their ferocious streaks, put up odds the strongest game of any team in the circuit. At all other times they play worse ball than the Boston Braves of 1912. However, this team of extremes appears set for a spell of its Dr. Jekyll days, with Mr. Hyde buried in its wake.

The renaissance of the Giants dates from a week ago Thursday, when they struck the Phillies in the start of a series that had the bromidium "crucial" written all over it. The league leaders marched out onto the Polo Grounds cocky and oozing confidence at every pore. Their battle cry was for a clean up that would place them beyond all danger of being overhauled by the two time monarchs of the circuit. What they ran into was the antithesis of a soft spot. They were beaten in four straight games, at the conclusion of which they must have felt like the little negro boy in the story. He was bumping his head on the steps of the capitol at Washington, when a senator asked him what was the idea. "It feels so good when I stop," replied the pickaninny.

The clean sweep of that series by the Giants has knocked the dope into a cocked hat, or rather has banged it back into what it was before the season began. Shall it be called the turning point of the campaign?

The main things brought out by the performances of Giants and Phillies in the last two weeks are the facts about the two pitching staffs. The Phillies' tossing troupe is the more capable from general angles of consideration but can not receive the backing of as potent hitting and base-running as the Giants' flingers are favored with. Line up the two staffs, with their fielders behind them and have them pitch to the same set of batters. The Phillies would win fewer runs and would win in a major of cases. But the edge in favor of the Giant club swingers and base-runners is sufficient to reverse the order. At least that is what seems to have been shown by the recent performances of the rivals.

McGraw has rounded six of his pitchers into winning form now ready for the charge through the hot summer months. Mathewson, who was the only dependable during the early weeks, is still at the top of his form, and Marquard and Tesreau have joined him, filling out the trio which originally was counted on for the bulk of the burden. Demaree has chipped in with effective work and Crandall, upon whom waivers had been asked some time ago, has proved useful in the last few days in his forte, the utility role. Also Fromme has begun to demonstrate his value and prove that McGraw was not gold-bricked by the trade with the Reds, in which he gave away Devore, Ames and Groh.

With this half dozen performing in decorous style in the rifle pit, it is unlikely that the Georgetown battery signed by the Giants will get much opportunity for action. Husk Mullaney, the catcher, and Dave White, a huge pitcher of the Tesreau type, are the new couple. It is just possible, however, that White may prove a phenom and do what Rixey did when he joined the Phillies—be a star right at the jump-off. However, the little Napoleon need not worry much over his pitching unless there is a radical shift from the way things shape up just now.

The one big fault of the Giants is one they have possessed for the last

four years—uncertain fielding. Missions of different kinds tossed away the world's series with the Red Sox who were outclassed in every other department of play last fall. The Giants are making the same sort of muffs and wild huris now, but they made just as many in the two preceding years and yet landed on top. They have a world of scoring power, however, and now that the pitchers have assumed as before the main portion of the defensive work, it seems likely that McGraw will be able to pilot his charges through to one more

piece of National League hunting. Which, properly qualified, however, means that things must occur in future as the past makes them seem likely to. A few more somersaults among things that ought to be and things that ought not to be will scare type out of saying anything that looks farther ahead than the adjacent, or in other words, very next day.

The United States does recognize Mexico—as the darndest, most traseable and fussy neighbor we ever had. —Jacksonville Metropolis.

## RUDOLPH FOUNDATION FOR NEW TEAM



Dick Rudolph, the husky young twirler, whom Manager George Stallings has uncovered proof of the assertion of the Hub fans that he has already started the work of making a winning team for the Boston National League club.

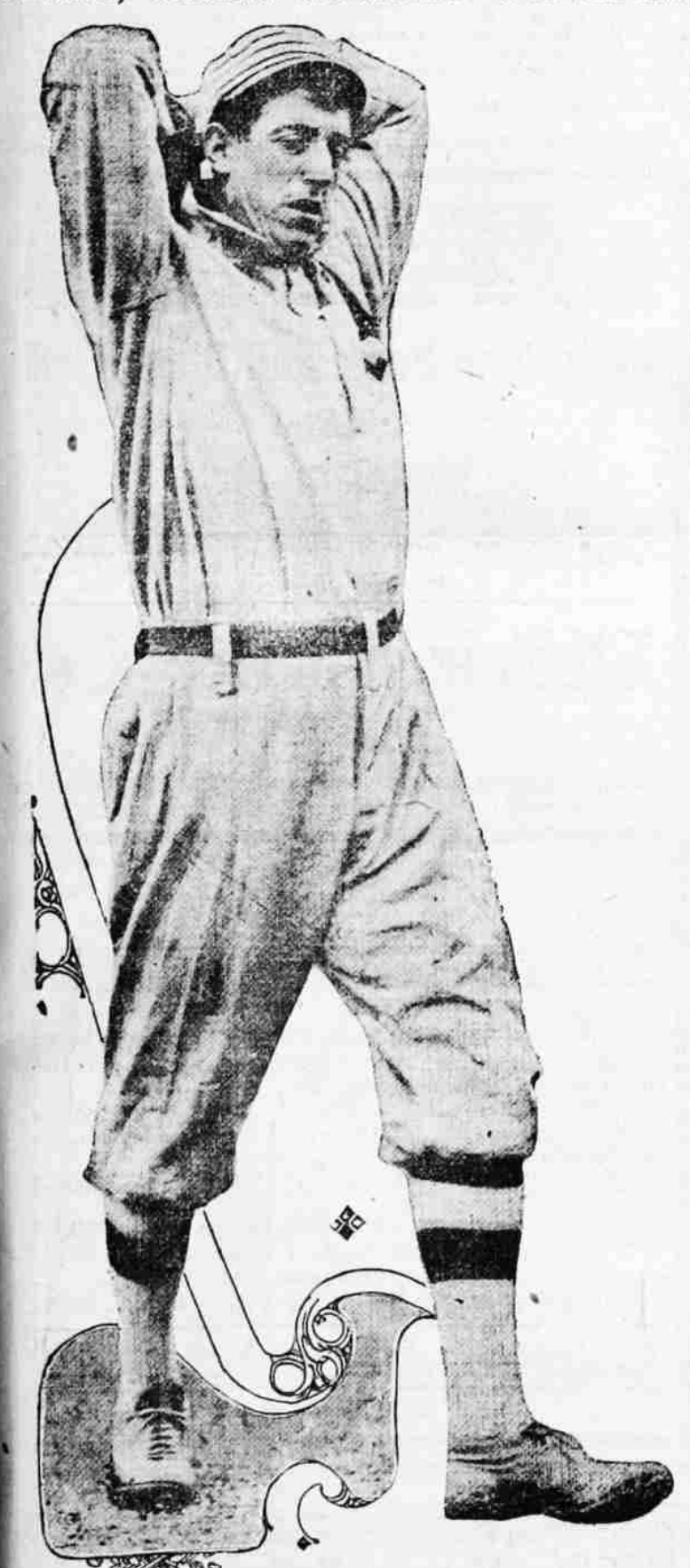
Rudolph was unconditionally released by Manager McGraw of the New York Giants last season to the Toronto club of the International league. "Rudie" proved to be one of the sensations of the Canadians and was responsible for many of the victories that won the pennant for Manager Joe Kelly.

As manager of the Buffalo team, Stallings had ample opportunity to keep tab on the work of Rudolph. He saw that the boy from the Bronx had the goods and as soon as he took up his new job as manager of the Braves he set about laying plans by which he could induce Kelly to give up Rudolph.

It was one of the surprises of the spring when Stallings announced that he had landed the prize. Just how the deal was brought about no one but Stallings and Kelly seem to know, but the Bronx boy is now wearing a Boston uniform, much to the regret of Manager Jawn McGraw and his championship aspirants. Last week Stallings sent Rudie in two days in succession to relieve pitchers who were being batted heavily by the Giants and the Giant cast off put such a damper on the McGraw artillery that he completely turned the tide of battle, winning both games for the Beaneaters.

Stallings has a great reputation for shrewdness in trading. Minor league managers hate to do business with him, for he usually takes their brightest star in exchange for two or three players that usually pan out to be worthless, even on a minor league team of the Class A variety.

## PLANK, GAME'S GREATEST SOUTHPAW



Philadelphia, June 7.—Admirers of the Philadelphia Athletics are beginning to appreciate the true value of one Eddie Plank, veteran twirler of Connie Mack's team and one of the greatest southpaws in the history of the game.

This is Plank's thirteenth season as a big league boxman, and to date he has been the biggest winner of the present campaign in the Athletics' firing pit. Last season Plank won 26 games and lost 6 for a grand average of .813. Such a record would be mailed as phenomenal for a youngster at the height of his career. But, for one who, by all the rules of baseball, should have been cast into the discard, the performance was nothing short of a miracle. And the grizzled veteran appears to be primed for just as many victories for 1913.

Plank was born in Gettysburg, Pa., in 1875. He is five years older than Mathewson and fourteen years older than Marquard. Eddie was an "old timer" in baseball years, 26, when he first broke into the big show, in 1901.

When the Giants banged him all over the lot in the world's series of 1905 it was thought that Plank had seen his best days as a pitcher and was due for the quick slide into the bushes. But six years later, when Plank had reached an age at which the average player has either retired from the game or is filling the role of manager or umpire, Plank finished a most successful season by again twirling against the Giants in a post season series, this time standing them on their heads.

A friend of Plank's has compiled a record of his big league career that shows the great veteran as having performed in 164 championship games for a total of 295 victories and 139 defeats.

He has helped Connie Mack win four American League pennants and two world's championships and local fans predict that he will continue to be the most effective Athletic twirler in the present race in which the White Elephants are looked upon as favorites.

A wonderful record for a man who was supposed to be on the toboggan eight years ago.

of the Australian team at singles, has been laid up with a severe cold for some time and his inability to get in the best possible shape has sort of dampened the hopes of the Australian racquet wielders.

## KIVIAT TO MEET MEREDITH IN RACE

New York, June 7.—Followers of cinder path doings are anxious awaiting what is expected to be one of the greatest races of the present outdoor season, which will be staged at Cetic Park on June 15, when Abel Kiviati, the great middle distance star of the Irish-American A. C., will swap strides with Ted Meredith, the University of Pennsylvania flyer, in a special mile match race at the annual games of the Mayo Men's association.

Kiviati is a trifle peeved as a result of the victory scored over him by Meredith in the three-quarter mile special, at the Irish-American A. C. games on Memorial day, and he is working like a Trojan to be in the best possible condition for the coming speed duel.

His friends say that little Abel was not in the best of shape in the last race, while Meredith had been training for the event for months and was just primed for the run. The mile is a trifle long for Meredith and there are many who believe that he will blow up before the final dash is started. The admirers of the Pennsylvania youngster, however, are fostering an entirely different opinion. They declare that Ted has never been forced to his limit and that when put to the test he will run Kiviati off his feet in the last 100 yard sprint for the tape.

If the boys do not fiddle too much at the beginning of the race they have a fine chance of putting a crimp in

the new world's record for the mile hung up by John Paul Jones at Cambridge last Saturday.

## MURRAY HAS GREAT WING

"Red" John Murray, the sturdy little right fielder of the New York Giants who is rapidly gaining fame as possessing one of the strongest and most accurate throwing arms in the National League. During the last week Murray has cut off no less than five runs by his mighty heaves from deep right to the plate. It is now a question whether an opposing runner on third can get safely to the plate after Murray has caught a long fly, for that young man has a knack of setting himself so as to get the ball on its way to the plate immediately after it has landed in his glove.

Manager McGraw, who is a firm believer in psychology, as an important factor in baseball, declares that these throws by Murray have broken up many a rally of opposing teams and turned what appeared to be certain defeats into glorious victories.

## GRAND CIRCUIT'S MANY ENTRIES

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 7.—The entry committee has been flooded with filled blanks for the early closing events in the Grand Circuit race meeting beginning here June 28. More than \$19,000 will be distributed among the winners. The early events include the \$10,000 Furniture Manufacturers' Stake, the \$3,000 Comstock stake, the \$2,000 Grand Rapids Race stake and the \$2,000 Gift Line stake.

Work on the new \$3,000 grandstand, to replace the one destroyed by fire last year, is being rushed to completion.